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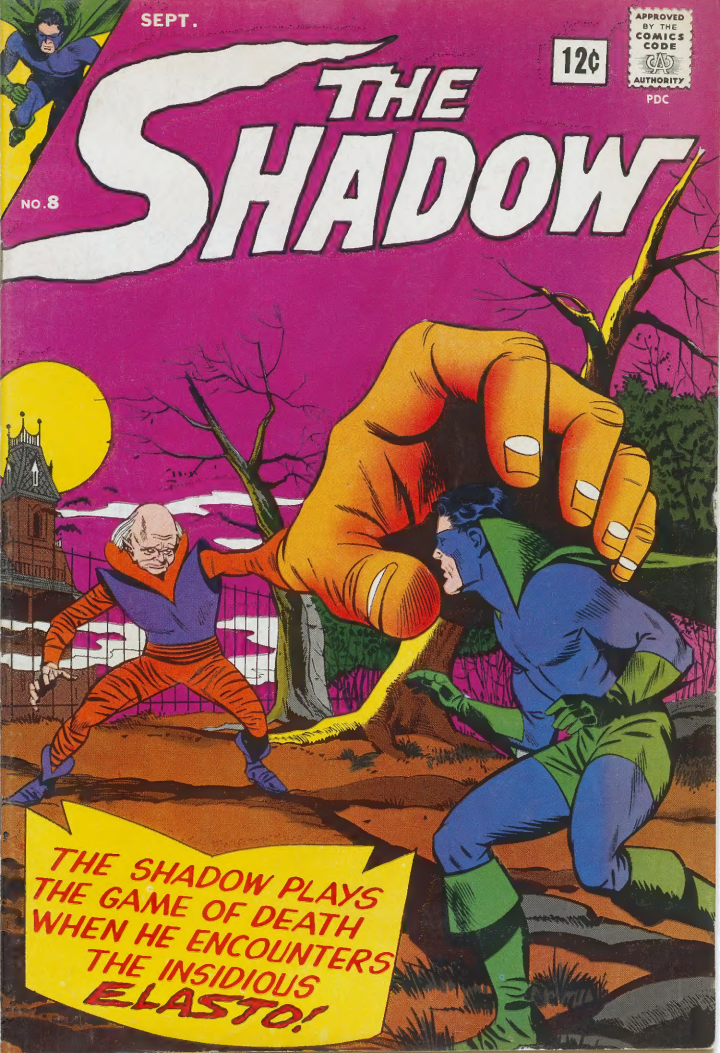
THE SHADOW

NO. 8



This is it, man.
The Fastrak—
U.S. Royal's new bike slick.
Now you can make
a bike like this
into a real dragster.
U.S. Royal Fastrak
UNIROYAL
U.S. RUBBER
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SOMEBODY HELP ME! PLEASE! PLEASE!!
I HATE SPOILED RICH HEIRS! NOBODY'S GONNA HELP YOU...NOBODY!

SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE IMPENETRABLE DARKNESS, EERIE LAUGHTER PEALS...
HAA, HAA, HAA-AAA! WRONG! PETER JORDAN WILL BE HELPED!
WH-WHO'S LAUGHING?!

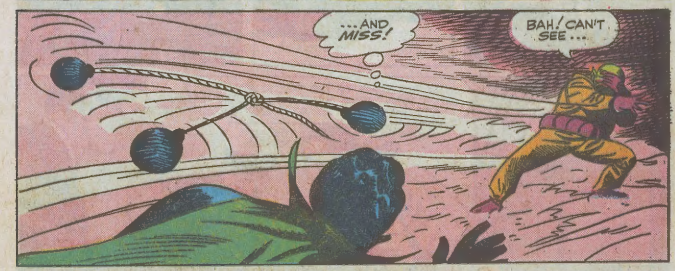
MY NAME: THE SHADOW! MY SPECIALTY: DEFEATING CRIMINALS! YOUR DESTINY: JAIL!
URK!
THANK HEAVEN!

I READ IN THE NEWSPAPERS, PETE, THAT YOU'VE BEEN DISREGARDING THREATENING LETTERS! LUCKILY FOR YOU, I'VE KEPT YOU UNDER SURVEILLANCE EVER SINCE!
LOOK OUT, SHADOW!

YOU'RE UP AGAINST A MASTER OF THE BOLO! LISTEN TO ITS DEADLY SONG, DARK AVENGER! LISTEN...!
WHRRR

WRRRRRR
LISTEN TO IT SINGING YOUR DEATH KNELL, SHADOW! A SYMPHONY OF DOOM! I LOVE IT! BUT YOU'LL HATE IT WHEN...

I'VE GOT TO SABOTAGE HIS AIM, TO AVOID THAT DEADLY WEAPON! WITH THE MYSTICAL KNOWLEDGE I GAINED IN THE ORIENT, I'LL HALLUCINATE A DAZZLING BRILLIANCE FROM MY FORM SO MY FOE WILL BE TEMPORARILY BLINDED...


...AND MISS!
BAH! CAN'T SEE...

INTENT ON HIS FOE, THE SHADOW DOESN'T OBSERVE A CROOKED SMIRK APPEAR ON THE FEATURES OF THE WEALTHY YOUNG MAN HE IS RESCUING...
EVERYTHING'S PROCEEDING ACCORDING TO PLAN!

THE GAS-GUN IS SENDING THE SHADOW INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, INSTANTLY! YOU CAN UNMASK NOW, MIGUEL!
SSSSSS

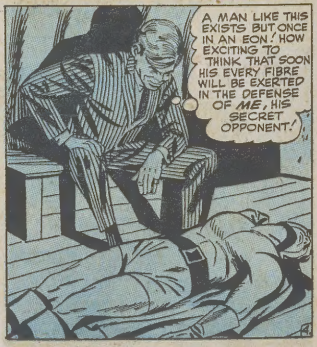
NOW TO REMOVE THE SHADOW'S MASK, TOO! I'M ITCHIN' WITH CURIOSITY TO LEARN HIS SECRET IDENTITY!

KEEP YOUR FILTHY HANDS OFF THAT MASK, MIGUEL, UNLESS YOU WANT TO JOIN YOUR ANCESTORS!
OWWW! OKAY! I FORGOT YOUR INSTRUCTIONS! I'LL BEHAVE!

TWEE-EET!
AH, HERE COMES THE TRUCK, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! I'M PAYING YOU WELL FOR THIS NIGHT'S WORK, MIGUEL! NO SLIP-UPS, OR YOU'LL REGRET IT!

INTO THE REAR OF THE TRUCK WITH HIM! I DON'T WANT ONE HAIR ON HIS HEAD HARMED... YET! THEN DRIVE US AT ONCE TO DESTINATION K!
YES, MR. JORDAN!

THROUGH THE DARKNESS SPEEDS THE VEHICLE, BEARING THE UNCONSCIOUS AVENGER TOWARD AN UNGUESSABLE FATE ...


A MAN LIKE THIS EXISTS BUT ONCE IN AN EON! HOW EXCITING TO THINK THAT SOON HIS EVERY FIBRE WILL BE EXERTED IN THE DEFENSE OF ME, HIS SECRET OPPONENT!

PRESENTLY, BEFORE AN ISOLATED VAST ESTATE ON LONG ISLAND...

DON'T TOUCH THAT GATE, FOOL, UNTIL I THROW THE SWITCH! IT, AS WELL AS THE ENTIRE FENCE IS *ELECTRIFIED* ENOUGH TO KILL ANYONE WHO TOUCHES IT!

OOOLP!

I'VE THROWN THE SWITCH, AGAIN! SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I TOSS A ROCK AT THE FENCE? THAT COULD'VE HAPPENED TO *YOU!*

ZAAP

TO DUPE *THE SHADOW* CONVINCINGLY, I'D BETTER LOOK A LITTLE MANHANDLED! ROUGH ME UP, MIGUEL!

ER... YOU WON'T GET SORE AT ME?

THIS $1000 SHOULD SPEAK MORE ELOQUENTLY THAN ANYTHING I COULD SAY! PROCEED AS INSTRUCTED!

(CHUCKLE) OKAY!

THE PLEASURE IS ALL *MINE!*

WHAAAAK!

WAS THAT SATISFACTORY, MR. JORDAN?

QUITE! NOW GET OUT OF HERE, AND TAKE THAT TRUCK WITH YOU! GUARD, CARRY *THE SHADOW* TO THE BRIEFING ROOM, AT ONCE!

YES, SIR!

KN 01

SOON, INSIDE THE MANSION...

HA, HA! YOUR DISPLEASURE IS MOST AMUSING AND COMPLIMENTARY, "GENTLEMEN"! YOU... *RADIATION ROGUE*, *DR. DEMON*, *ATTILA THE HUNTER*, *THE INSIDIOUS ELASTO* AND *THE DIABOLICAL DIMENSIONOID*... HAVE FAILED WHERE *I* SUCCEEDED! *I* HAVE *THE SHADOW* IN MY POWER!

GRRR!

DRAT!

THREE OF YOU ARCH-VILLAINS FAILED TO DESTROY *THE SHADOW*, PREVIOUSLY! TWO OF YOU THIRST TO ACHIEVE THAT DISTINCTION AT YOUR FIRST OPPORTUNITY... *NOW!*

IT'S GALLING TO THINK A YOUNG WASTREL CAN...

I'LL...

HANDS OFF *THE SHADOW'S* MASK! I WILL PAY EACH OF YOU $1,000,000 FOR HAVING COME HERE! BUT REMEMBER! NONE OF YOU IS TO REMOVE *THE SHADOW'S* MASK UNLESS *YOU* DEFEAT HIM IN BATTLE! THAT, WE AGREED UPON!

I RENTED THIS ESTATE AND SPENT A FORTUNE ALTERING THE MANSION SO IT WILL SERVE YOUR...ER... PURPOSES! THERE IS *NO EXIT*, EXCEPT THROUGH THE ELECTRIFIED FENCE! EACH OF YOU WILL HAVE A CHANCE TO KILL *THE SHADOW*... AND ME, TOO... ONCE THE *GAME OF DEATH* BEGINS!

I DON'T GET IT! WHY DO YOU WANT *THE SHADOW* TO TRY TO SAVE YOU FROM *US*... WITHOUT HIS KNOWING YOU HAVE DELIBERATELY IMPERILLED THE LIVES OF BOTH OF YOU! WHAT'S IN IT FOR *YOU*??

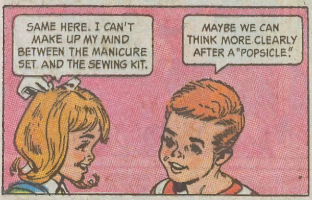
THAT'S *MY* SECRET!

I WILL SAY THIS, THOUGH! I DOUBT IF YOU'LL DEFEAT HIM!

BEFORE THE *GAME* BEGINS, UNDERSTAND THIS! *I, THE INSIDIOUS ELASTO, HATE MYSELF!!!*

THE ADVENTURES OF PATTY & ANDY

THE Popsicle® Twins



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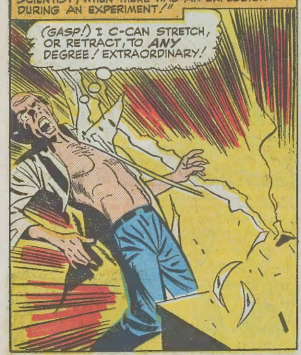
"I GOT THIS STRETCHING ABILITY AS A F.B.I. SCIENTIST, WHEN THERE WAS AN EXPLOSION DURING AN EXPERIMENT."
(GASP!) I C-CAN STRETCH, OR RETRACT, TO ANY DEGREE! EXTRAORDINARY!

"THAT EXPLOSION AFFECTED ME AMAZINGLY IN ANOTHER MANNER, TOO! IT SPLIT MY PERSONALITY SO THAT, EVEN AS MY EVIL NATURE CAUSES ME TO COMMIT CRIMES, A GLIMMER OF DECENCY WITHIN ME IS REVOLTED AT MY DESPICABLE DEEDS..."
(SOB) I REGRET STEALING THESE GEMS, (SOB)
BUT NOT ENOUGH, NOT TO ROB US, EH? SLOBBERING HYPOCRITE!
GEM M
BOOKI

(SOB, SOB) IF I DESTROY YOU, MR. JORDAN, AN OUNCE OF HUMANITY WITHIN ME WILL MOURN MY VICTORY!
DEEPLY TOUCHING, ELASTO! AND YOU, DIABOLICAL DIMENSIONOID... YOU HAVEN'T EXPLAINED YET WHY YOU WANT TO KILL THE SHADOW!

THERE'LL BE NOTHING PERSONAL IN MY OBLITERATING THE SHADOW AND YOU, PETER JORDAN! I COME FROM THE 13TH DIMENSION! I CAN TRANSFORM MYSELF INTO ANY NUMBER OF GEOMETRICAL MONSTERS...SEE?

IN MY DIMENSION, I'VE APPLIED FOR MEMBERSHIP IN "THE FIENDS OF GARNY", A CABAL OF ULTRA-VILLAINS! I'VE BEEN SENT TO DESTROY THE SHADOW AS AN INITIATION STUNT! IF I FAIL, I'LL BE REJECTED!
AND WOULDN'T THAT BE A PITY! ...NOW, "GENTLEMEN", LET THE DEADLY GAME BEGIN!!

SHORTLY, IN A LABORATORY WITHIN THE MANSION...
UUHHHH!
HE'S BEGINNING TO REVIVE! NOW TO GO INTO MY ACT!

THE LAST THING I REMEMBER IS BLACKING OUT IN AN ALLEY! WHERE ARE WE NOW, PETE?
WE WERE BROUGHT TO A MANSION! I FOUGHT BACK BUT IT WAS USELESS! FRANKLY, I'M S-SCARED!
C'MON, PETE! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT! WHOEVER BROUGHT US TO THIS LAB PROBABLY ISN'T THE IDEAL HOST!
WH-WHAT'S THAT?!
IT'S A HUGE PAINTING OF A VILLAIN WHO WAS DESTROYED A LONG TIME AGO WHEN I CLASHED WITH HIS MASTER, SHIWAN KHAN! HE WAS KNOWN AS RADIATION ROGUE! WITH HIS ASTONISHING POWER OF SUPER-ATOMIC RADIATION, HE COULD DESTROY ANY LIVING THING! THE WORLD IS LUCKY HE DOESN'T EXIST ANY MORE!
HA, HA, HAAA!... RADIATION ROGUE STILL EXISTS, SHADOW! BUT IN A FEW MOMENTS, YOU AND PETER JORDAN WON'T!!!
THE MOST DEADLY VILLAIN ON EARTH... STILL ALIVE! IMPOSSIBLE!!!
YIIII!
AND NOW THE GAME OF DEATH TRULY BEGINS!
CONTINUED IN PART 2, IN THIS ISSUE.
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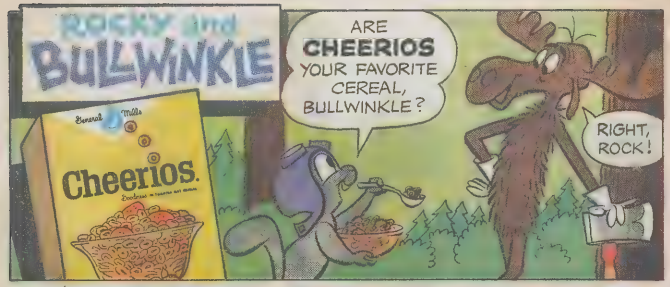
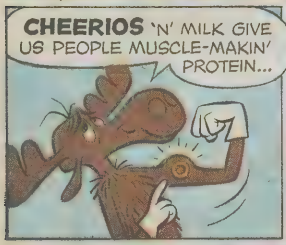
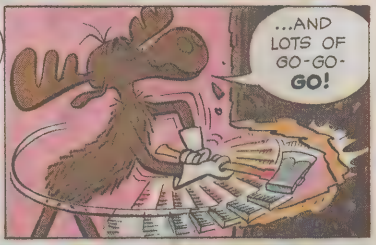
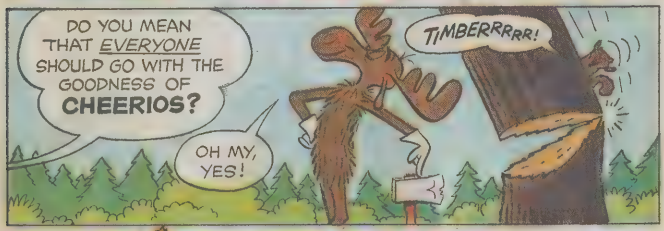
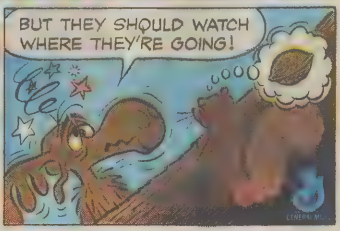

ROCKY and BULLWINKLE
Cheerios
ARE CHEERIOS YOUR FAVORITE CEREAL, BULLWINKLE?
RIGHT, ROCK!


CHEERIOS 'N' MILK GIVE US PEOPLE MUSCLE-MAKIN' PROTEIN...


...AND LOTS OF GO-GO-GO!


DO YOU MEAN THAT EVERYONE SHOULD GO WITH THE GOODNESS OF CHEERIOS?
OH MY, YES!
TIMBERRRRR!

CRASH!


BUT THEY SHOULD WATCH WHERE THEY'RE GOING!

THE GAME OF DEATH · Part 2

OFF WITH THE LEAD-IMPREGNATED GLOVE! YOU RECALL WHAT'LL HAPPEN NEXT, EH?

YOU'RE UNLEASHING *KILLING RADIATION!*

THEN WE'RE *DOOMED!*

MAYBE NOT! I'LL DON HIS DISCARDED GLOVE...!

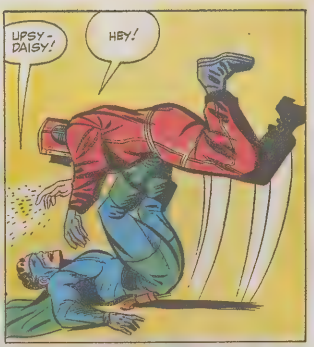
I'LL GIVE *SOME* MEASURE OF PROTECTION AGAINST THE DEATH-TOUCH OF *RADIATION ROGUE!*

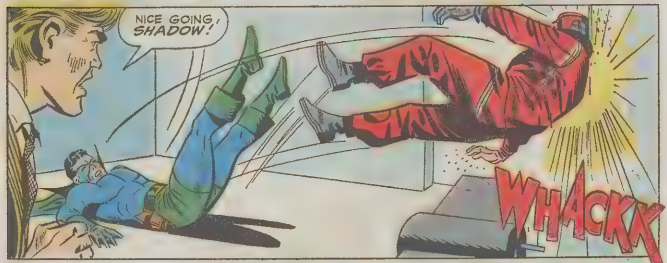
WANNA ARM-WRESTLE, EH?

I'LL SPOIL YOUR FUN BY *INCREASING* MY RADIOACTIVITY...BY MERELY *WILLING* IT! DOWN, BOY!

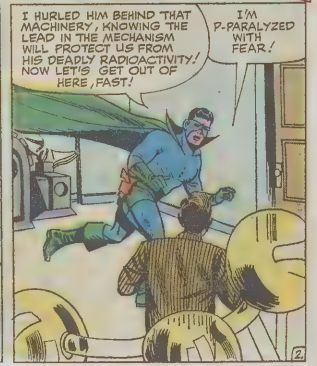
OWW-WW!

WAIT UNTIL I RAISE THE RADIATION EVEN M...! WHA...?
I KNEW I'D CATCH HIM OFF-GUARD, BY FALLING DELIBERATELY! A QUICK YANK...

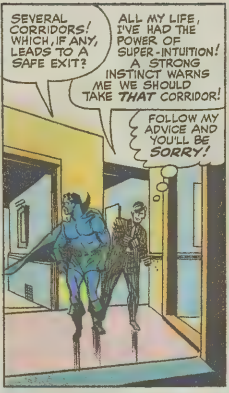

UPSY-DAISY!
HEY!

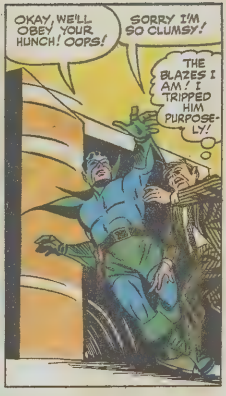

NICE GOING, SHADOW!
WHACKK

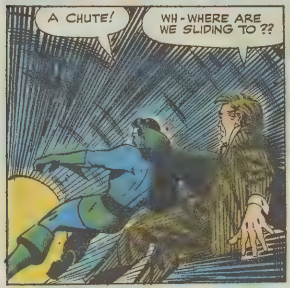
HE'S OUT! UNCONSCIOUS!
KEEP AWAY FROM HIM! THAT UNGLOVED HAND OF HIS IS STILL DANGEROUS!

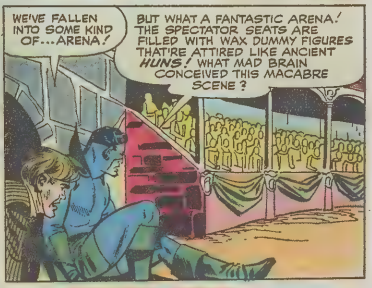

I HURLED HIM BEHIND THAT MACHINERY, KNOWING THE LEAD IN THE MECHANISM WILL PROTECT US FROM HIS DEADLY RADIOACTIVITY! NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, FAST!
I'M P-PARALYZED WITH FEAR!

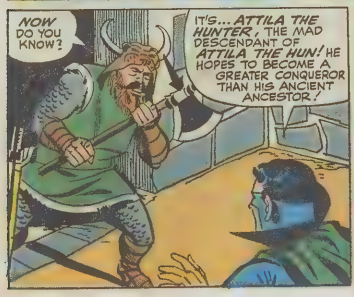
PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER, PETE! IT MAY TAKE EVERY OUNCE OF COURAGE WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE ALIVE!
I'LL TRY TO BE B-BRAVE!

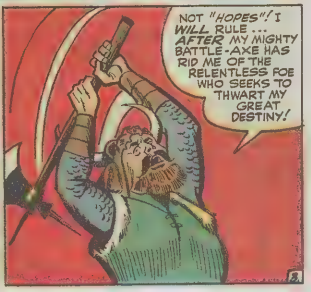

SEVERAL CORRIDORS! WHICH, IF ANY, LEADS TO A SAFE EXIT?
ALL MY LIFE, I'VE HAD THE POWER OF SUPER-INTUITION! A STRONG INSTINCT WARNS ME WE SHOULD TAKE THAT CORRIDOR!
FOLLOW MY ADVICE AND YOU'LL BE SORRY!

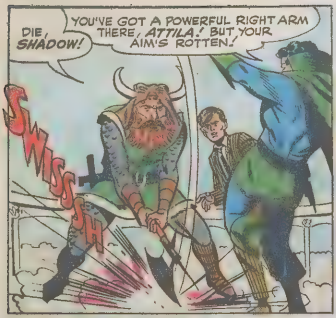

OKAY, WE'LL OBEY YOUR HUNCH! OOPS!
SORRY I'M SO CLUMSY!
THE BLAZES I AM! I TRIPPED HIM PURPOSE-LY!

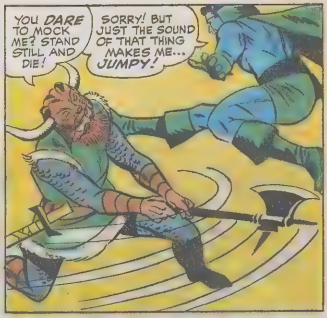

A CHUTE!
WH-WHERE ARE WE SLIDING TO ??


WE'VE FALLEN INTO SOME KIND OF...ARENA!
BUT WHAT A FANTASTIC ARENA! THE SPECTATOR SEATS ARE FILLED WITH WAX DUMMY FIGURES THAT'RE ATTIRED LIKE ANCIENT HUNS! WHAT MAD BRAIN CONCEIVED THIS MACABRE SCENE?

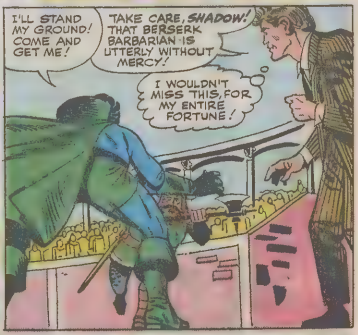

NOW DO YOU KNOW?
IT'S...ATTILA THE HUNTER, THE MAD DESCENDANT OF ATTILA THE HUN! HE HOPES TO BECOME A GREATER CONQUEROR THAN HIS ANCIENT ANCESTOR!

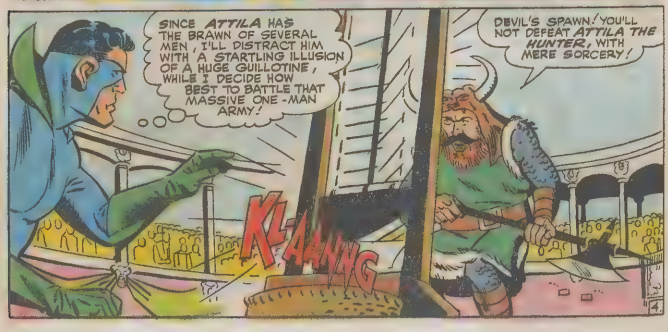

NOT "HOPES"! I WILL RULE ... AFTER MY MIGHTY BATTLE-AXE HAS RID ME OF THE RELENTLESS FOE WHO SEEKS TO THWART MY GREAT DESTINY!


DIE, SHADOW!
YOU'VE GOT A POWERFUL RIGHT ARM THERE, ATTILA! BUT YOUR AIM'S ROTTEN!
SWISSSH

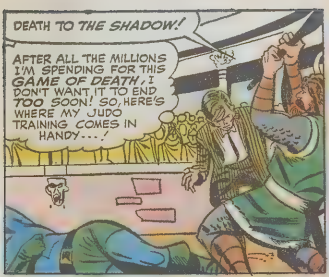

YOU DARE TO MOCK ME? STAND STILL AND DIE!
SORRY! BUT JUST THE SOUND OF THAT THING MAKES ME... JUMPY!

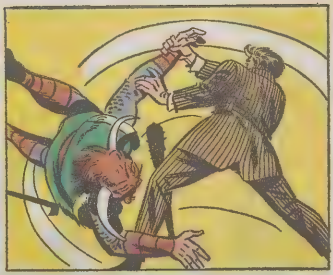
RETREATING, EH? SCARED RABBIT! FLEEING FROM YOUR EXECUTIONER WILL NOT SAVE YOU!
THAT SOUNDS SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE AN INSULT! AND SO...

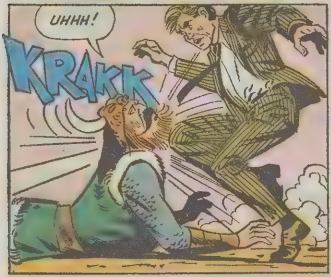

I'LL STAND MY GROUND! COME AND GET ME!
TAKE CARE, SHADOW! THAT BERSERK BARBARIAN IS UTTERLY WITHOUT MERCY!
I WOULDN'T MISS THIS, FOR MY ENTIRE FORTUNE!

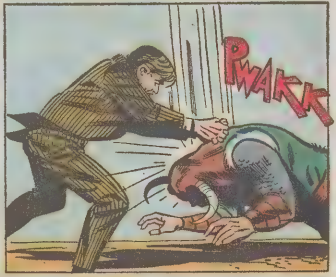

SINCE ATTILA HAS THE BRAWN OF SEVERAL MEN, I'LL DISTRACT HIM WITH A STARTLING ILLUSION OF A HUGE GUILLOTINE, WHILE I DECIDE HOW BEST TO BATTLE THAT MASSIVE ONE-MAN ARMY!
DEVIL'S SPAWN! YOU'LL NOT DEFEAT ATTILA THE HUNTER, WITH MERE SORCERY!
KLAANNG

ONLY A COWARD WOULD HIDE BEHIND MAGICAL WEAPONS! CAN YOU NOT FIGHT LIKE A MAN?
VERY WELL! I'LL MAKE THAT ILLUSION DISAPPEAR!
SNAP! SNAP!
GOOD! NOW TO RID MYSELF OF YOUR OPPOSITION, FOREVER!
I'LL ADJUST THE DIAL ON THIS WHISTLE SO ITS DESTRUCTIVE VIBRATIONS WILL BE ATTUNED TO YOUR WEAPONS METAL!
PWANNG
TWEEEEE
PIG OF A PIG! YOU HAVE DESTROYED THE BEAUTIFUL BATTLE-AXE THAT ONCE BELONGED TO MY REVERED ANCESTOR, ATTILA THE HUN!
WOOOSH!
WHILE YOU LIE HELPLESS, I'LL FINISH YOU OFF WITH MY SECOND FAVORITE WEAPON: THE MACE!
IT LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE SHADOW!


DEATH TO THE SHADOW!
AFTER ALL THE MILLIONS I'M SPENDING FOR THIS GAME OF DEATH, I DON'T WANT IT TO END TOO SOON! SO, HERE'S WHERE MY JUDO TRAINING COMES IN HANDY...!




UHHH!
KRAKK

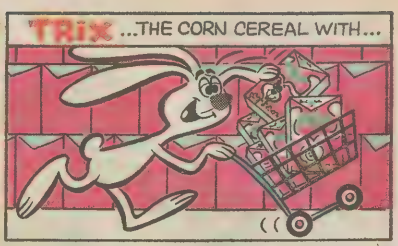

PWAKK

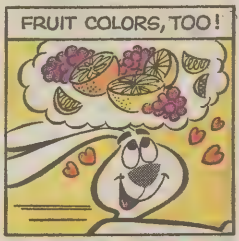
YOU DID THAT? AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE TIMID AND HELPLESS!
MUST COVER UP!
I AM SCARED... TERRIBLY! BUT I'VE LEARNED JUDO SO I CAN PROTECT MYSELF, IF I MUST! OH, I THINK I'M GOING TO FAINT!

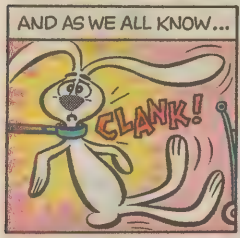
HE DID!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

I'VE MET TWO OLD FOES! THERE MAY BE MORE LURKING IN THE WOODWORK OF THIS MANSION SO... GOAL NUMBER ONE IS TO GET OUT, PRONTO!
SMASH!

CONTINUED





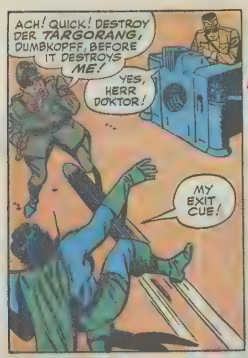


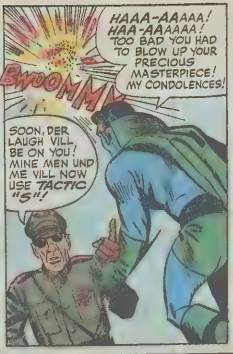
"THIS MIGHT BE YOUR LIFE"

READ LIFE WITH Archie COMICS

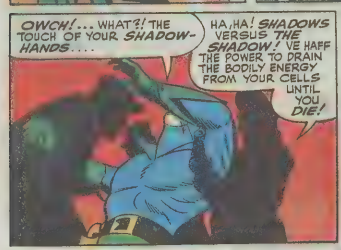
ON SALE NOW

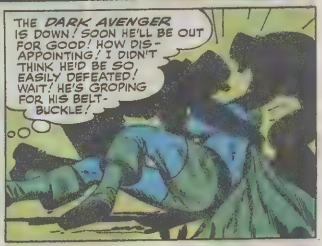
YIIII! DON'T LET ME FALL!
BY YELLING LIKE THIS I'LL ALERT MY VILLAINOUS ACCOMPLICES!
YOU'VE AWAKENED, EH? DON'T BE AFRAID! I'M GOING TO JUMP THE FEW REMAINING FEET TO THE GROUND!
UH-OH! A SPOTLIGHT!
TURN THAT BLASTED THING OFF!
GUT EVENING, SHADOW! VE MEET AGAIN! UND DIS TIME DER PLEASURE VILL BE ALL MINE!
DR. DEMON! HITLER'S LEADING SCIENTIST...IF HE HAD LISTENED TO YOU, HE'D HAVE WON THE WAR!
KINDLY OBSERVE ME UND MINE MEN ARE VEARING PROTECTIVE GOGGLES VHICH CAN PROTECT US FROM YOUR HYPNOTISM!
SEE, TOO, VONDERFUL NEW VEAPONS I HAFF CREATED VITH VICH TO CONQUER DER VORLD! YOU VILL HAFF DER HONOR OF HAFFING DEM TESTED ON YOU, FIRST! FIRE DER TARGORANG ROCKET.
JA, DR. DEMON!
ACH, SO! SPRINGS IN YOUR BOOTS HAFF POPPED YOU OUT OF TARGORANG'S PATH! DOT VON'T SAFE YOU! MINE MARVELOUS DEVICE VILL SEEK YOU OUT VHEREVER YOU DODGE...
...UNTIL IT TRACKS YOU DOWN AND BLOWS YOU UP!
I'LL SWITCH TO MY BOOTS' AIR-JETS, FOR BETTER MANEUVERABILITY!
HA, HA, HA! NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU FRANTICALLY DODGE, DOOMED FOOL... THE TARGORANG VILL GET YOU! YOUR VAIN EFFORTS TO ESCAPE EXTINCTION AMUSE ME!
ME, TOO! BUT I MUSTN'T SHOW IT!
IF YOU CAN'T FIGHT 'EM, JOIN 'EM!. NOW THAT I'M SOLIDLY IN THE SADDLE, THIS HARE WILL START CHASING THE HOUNDS! I'LL ADJUST THE ROCKET'S CONTROLS SO IT'LL HAVE A NEW TARGET... DR. DEMON HIMSELF!

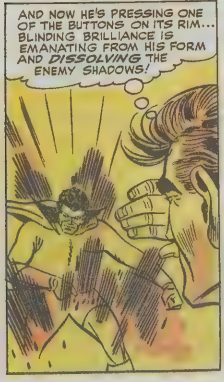

ACH! QUICK! DESTROY DER TARAGORANG, DUMBKOPFF, BEFORE IT DESTROYS ME!
YES, HERR DOKTOR!
MY EXIT CUE!


HAAA-AAAAA! HAA-AAAAAA! TOO BAD YOU HAD TO BLOW UP YOUR PRECIOUS MASTERPIECE! MY CONDOLENCES!
BWOOM!
SOON, DER LAUGH VILL BE ON YOU! MINE MEN UND ME VILL NOW USE TACTIC "S"!!

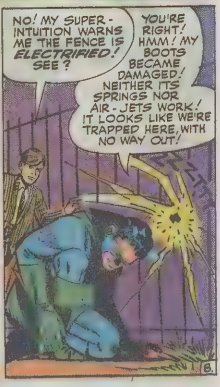
GREAT SCOTT! YOU AND YOUR HIRELINGS HAVE TURNED YOURSELVES INTO REAL SHADOW-MEN! BUT HOW'LL THAT HELP YOU AGAINST ME ??
DIS YOU VILL SOON KNOW, HA, HA!...AT HIM, MEN!

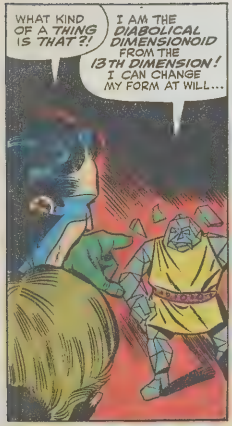

OWCH!... WHAT?! THE TOUCH OF YOUR SHADOW-HANDS....
HA, HA! SHADOWS VERSUS THE SHADOW! VE HAFF THE POWER TO DRAIN THE BODILY ENERGY FROM YOUR CELLS UNTIL YOU DIE!


THE DARK AVENGER IS DOWN! SOON HE'LL BE OUT FOR GOOD! HOW DIS-APPOINTING! I DIDN'T THINK HE'D BE SO EASILY DEFEATED! WAIT! HE'S GROPING FOR HIS BELT-BUCKLE!


AND NOW HE'S PRESSING ONE OF THE BUTTONS ON ITS RIM... BLINDING BRILLIANCE IS EMANATING FROM HIS FORM AND DISSOLVING THE ENEMY SHADOWS!

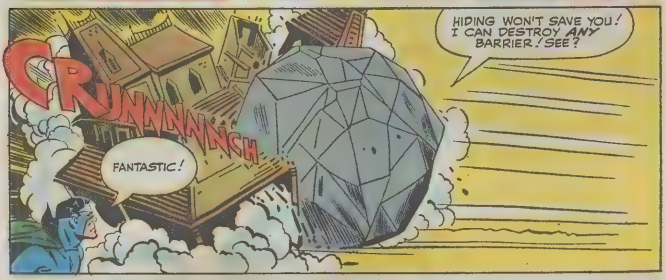
YOU WERE, SUPERB!
SAVE THE COMPLIMENTS! WE'D BETTER GET OUT THROUGH THAT FENCE, BEFORE WE FIND OURSELVES IN MORE TROUBLE!

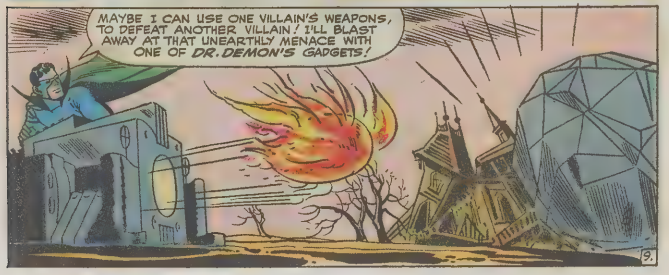

NO! MY SUPER-INTUITION WARNS ME THE FENCE IS ELECTRIFIED! SEE?
YOU'RE RIGHT! HMM! MY BOOTS BECAME DAMAGED! NEITHER ITS SPRINGS NOR AIR-JETS WORK! IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE TRAPPED HERE, WITH NO WAY OUT!
ZZZT!

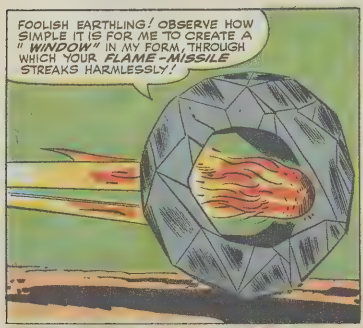

WHAT KIND OF A THING IS THAT?!
I AM THE DIABOLICAL DIMENSIONOID FROM THE 13TH DIMENSION! I CAN CHANGE MY FORM AT WILL...

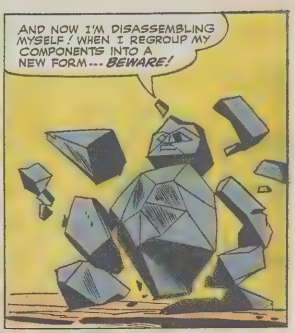
... SUCH AS INTO A GIGANTIC DESTRUCTION-BALL SUCH AS THIS! AFTER I DESTROY YOU, I'LL BE ACCEPTED INTO A CABAL OF ULTRA-VILLAINS IN MY DIMENSION! IT'S AN INITIATION STUNT! NOTHING PERSONAL, YOU UNDERSTAND!
YOU JUST WANT TO MAKE GOOD AT MY EXPENSE, HUH?

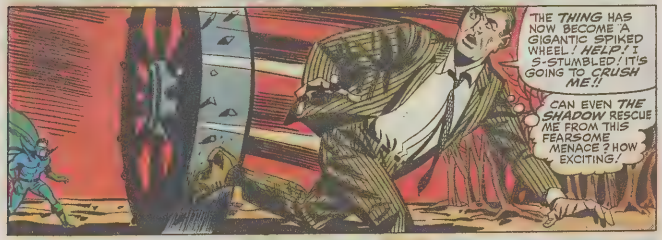
QUICK, PETE! TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MANSION...! HURRY!

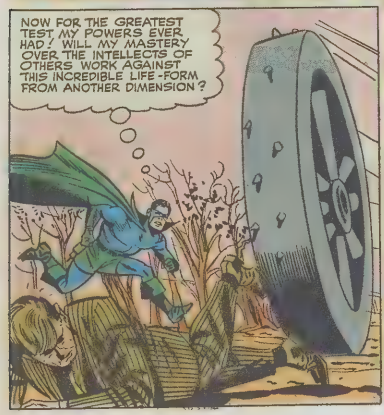

CRUNNNNNCH
FANTASTIC!
HIDING WON'T SAVE YOU! I CAN DESTROY ANY BARRIER! SEE?


MAYBE I CAN USE ONE VILLAIN'S WEAPONS, TO DEFEAT ANOTHER VILLAIN! I'LL BLAST AWAY AT THAT UNEARTHLY MENACE WITH ONE OF DR. DEMON'S GADGETS!


FOOLISH EARTHLING! OBSERVE HOW SIMPLE IT IS FOR ME TO CREATE A "WINDOW" IN MY FORM, THROUGH WHICH YOUR FLAME-MISSILE STREAKS HARMLESSLY!


AND NOW I'M DISASSEMBLING MYSELF! WHEN I REGROUP MY COMPONENTS INTO A NEW FORM... BEWARE!


THE THING HAS NOW BECOME A GIGANTIC SPIKED WHEEL! HELP! I S-STUMBLED! IT'S GOING TO CRUSH ME!!
CAN EVEN THE SHADOW RESCUE ME FROM THIS FEARSOME MENACE? HOW EXCITING!

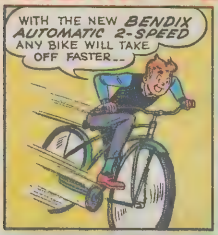

NOW FOR THE GREATEST TEST MY POWERS EVER HAD! WILL MY MASTERY OVER THE INTELLECTS OF OTHERS WORK AGAINST THIS INCREDIBLE LIFE-FORM FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION?

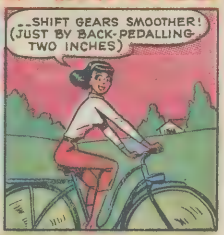
CHANGE, DIMENSIONOID! I COMMAND YOU TO ALTER YOURSELF INTO THE HYPER-GEOMETRICAL DESIGN I AM MENTALLY VISUALIZING NOW!!

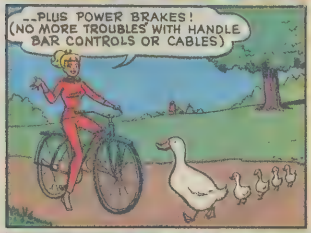
THE THING REGROUPED ITS COMPONENTS ONCE MORE! ITS SHAPE IS NOW SO UTTERLY MULTI-DIMENSIONAL, IT'S UNBELIEVABLE...? IT'S VANISHING!
A QUADRILLION CURSES ON YOU, SHADOW!
INCREDIBLY, YOU FATHOMED THE ONE SHAPE THAT WILL RETURN ME TO THE 13TH DIMENSION FOREVER, NEVER TO RETURN! (MOAN!) NOW I WON'T BECOME A MEMBER OF "THE FIENDS OF GARNN"!
MY CONDOLENCES!
YOU WERE TERRIFIC! FOLLOW ME! SUDDENLY I STRONGLY FEEL MY AMAZING INTUITIVE POWERS CAN LEAD US TO AN EXIT OUT OF THIS TERRIBLE PLACE!
LEAD ON!
LOOK OUT! THAT STATUE...!
NOW WHAT ??
CREEEEK
DID I TRIP YOU? A THOUSAND APOLOGIES, SHADOW! I AM THE INSIDIOUS ELASTO! I DON'T REALLY WANT TO BE BAD... I CAN'T HELP MYSELF!

CONTINUED

ARCHIE GETS ALL THE BRAKES







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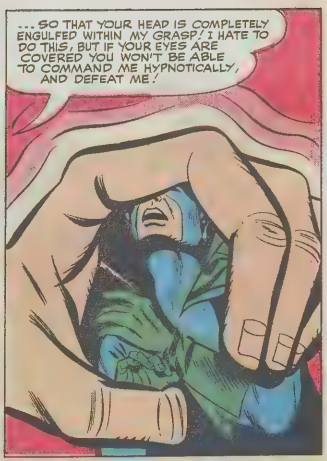
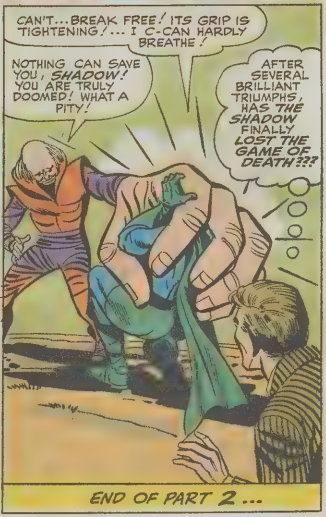
I HAVE LIMITLESS POWERS OF ELASTICITY! IT'S A SIMPLE MATTER FOR ME TO STRETCH THE WIDTH OF MY HAND THUSLY...


...SO THAT YOUR HEAD IS COMPLETELY ENGULFED WITHIN MY GRASP! I HATE TO DO THIS, BUT IF YOUR EYES ARE COVERED YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO COMMAND ME HYPNOTICALLY, AND DEFEAT ME!

I ABHOR VIOLENCE! BEFORE I SMOTHER YOU TO DEATH WITHIN MY ENFOLDING CLUTCH, I WANT YOU TO KNOW THIS TRULY GRIEVES ME. IT'S A PITY. A DESPICABLE COMPULSION MAKES ME USE THIS MARVELOUS ABILITY OF MINE FOR EVIL, AND NOT GOOD!


CAN'T...BREAK FREE! ITS GRIP IS TIGHTENING!... I C-CAN HARDLY BREATHE!
NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU, SHADOW! YOU ARE TRULY DOOMED! WHAT A PITY!
AFTER SEVERAL BRILLIANT TRIUMPHS, HAS THE SHADOW FINALLY LOST THE GAME OF DEATH???
END OF PART 2...

THE ADVENTURES OF THE SHADOW

CHAPTER EIGHT

AS LAMONT CRANSTON entered Weston's cottage, he looked directly into the face of Death . . . in the form of a gun pointed directly at his head. Quickly, Lamont noted the gun was in the firm grasp of an Oriental who was seated in a straight-back chair facing the door. Lying on the floor nearby, bound hand-and-foot, was the gagged form of Weston, the chief global director of the American Secret Service, with whom Lamont had had an appointment. Though Weston couldn't speak because of the gag, his eyes revealed fear and anger and desperation as he tugged and twisted in a vain effort to free himself of the ropes that restrained him.

"Sit down," commanded the Oriental, gesturing with his gun toward an empty chair that had been placed so it faced him.

Mentally, Lamont debated whether or not to use his newly discovered amazing extra-sensory powers against this adversary, at once. "Not yet," his intellect cautioned. "Wait. Listen. Learn."

And so he seated himself in the chair facing his captor. Rapidly, he sized-up the man with the gun, and what he saw was shocking. In his lifetime, the young multi-millionaire industrialist had encountered a wide variety of types . . . including ruthless criminals. His great wealth had inflicted upon him the sinister designs of all sorts of unsavory people, like a magnet attracts metal filings . . . schemers and scoundrels who were willing to go to any lengths to swindle or steal the riches Lamont had amassed through his astounding financial manipulations. But Lamont Cranston was no easy mark, they had soon learned. Mentally and physically, Cranston was a match for any and all opponents, the crooks had discovered ruefully.

What shocked Lamont Cranston was that never before had he encountered someone whose entire being so greatly radiated sheer, incarnate evil as the smirking Asiatic who now faced him. So powerful was this force of brutal, exultant *wickedness* that streamed forth from his captor, that it struck the beholder like a solid blow.

Picture, a leering behemoth of a man, with a physically powerful gorilla-like form. Visualize, atop the mighty physique, a huge bald head with an enormous cranium. See, crafty, squinting eyes glaring madly out of a cruel, harsh face . . . eyes whose owner had no doubt perpetrated every inequity capable of a warped intelligence. Thick eyebrows gashed upward on that face. A long mustache slashed downward on the saffron, incredibly menacing countenance. Thick brutish lips were parted to reveal large, white, voracious, tiger-like teeth.

The man with the gun began to chuckle gloatingly as his beady eyes bored at Lamont. His harrowing laughter boomed louder and louder, until it rang and reverberated off the walls deafeningly. Suddenly, the laughter ceased.

"So you are a close friend of the one who calls himself THE SHADOW," said the Oriental. Then, as Lamont glanced toward the bound, helplessly writhing form on the floor, "No, the fool Weston did not tell me this. I have ways and means of learning many matters vital to my interests. This, I know: yesterday, two blundering idiots were defeated by a strange, fantastic figure who emerged out of the cover of darkness and bested them with ultra-hypnotic powers.

"Ordinarily, I, Shiwan Khan, do not personally soil my hands on those who would oppose me. I have a horde of minions who attend to such minor details . . .

SHIWAN KHAN!

A thrill of excitement coursed through Lamont Cranston. At the sound of that dread name, Weston, who had momentarily stopped attempting to free himself, made vigorous additional attempts to escape his bonds. And no wonder. For this was the name that THE SHADOW, with his astonishing powers, had managed to trick out of the reluctant lips of the swarthy would-be assassins who had tried to snuff out the life of Weston. Shiwan Khan was the hitherto unknown fiend who the United States Secret Service had good reason to suspect was poised to unleash a hideous conspiracy against all of mankind! The nature of the plot was still cloaked in mystery, just as the name of its creator had been a dark secret until the SHADOWY AVENGER had managed to cleverly wring it out of the villain's hirelings.

"But this matter of THE SHADOW is not minor," continued Shiwan Khan. "There is much I must learn about him, from you, his devoted friend, so I can more easily destroy him! Tell me all you know of him, every detail!"

"I will say nothing, until we make a deal first," replied Lamont.

The helpless form of Weston jerked with dismay and despair. Was Lamont Cranston about to betray THE SHADOW? Of course, Weston was unaware that Cranston and THE SHADOW were actually one and the same person!

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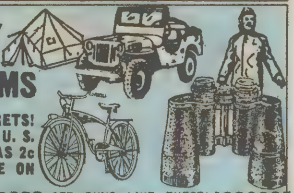

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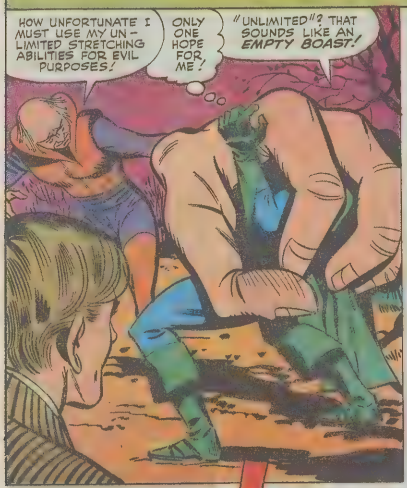
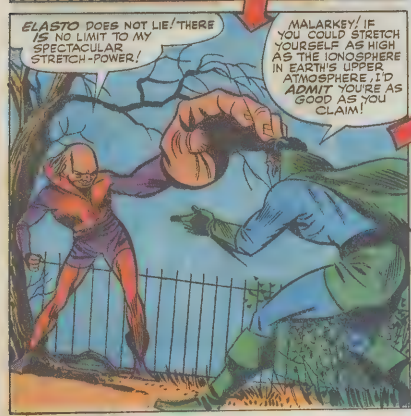
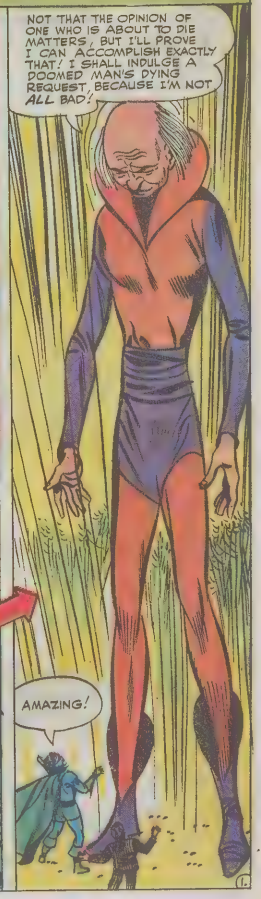
THE GAME OF DEATH · Part III

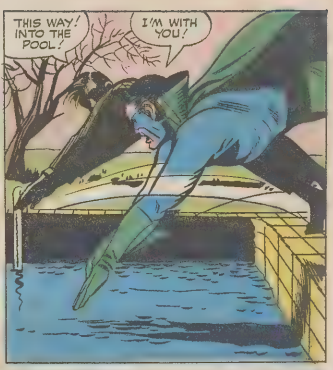


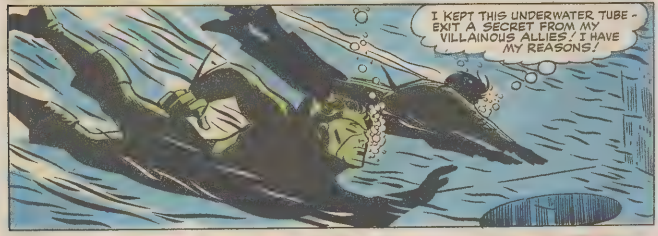




UP, THROUGH THE TROPOSPHERE! I'M EXPANDING UP, UP INTO THE STRATOSPHERE! THEN, ON TO THE HEAVISIDE LAYER... AND INTO THE IONOSPHERE! I WON'T STOP EVEN THERE!
MY ILLIMITABLE ELASTICITY WILL EXTEND ME BEYOND THE IONOSPHERE AND INTO THE EXOSPHERE! I AM MAGNIFICENT... SUPREME!
ULP! WHAT'S HAPPENING? I C-CAN'T BREATHE!
GASP, GASP! MUST... RETRACT... IMMEDIATELY!
THE INSIDIOUS ELASTO MADE GOOD HIS BOAST AND NOW HE'S SHRINKING DOWN TO HIS NORMAL SIZE AGAIN! STRANGE! THOUGH HE'S PROMISED TO DESTROY YOU, YOU DON'T LOOK AFRAID!
(CHUCKLE) OF COURSE NOT!
?!...HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!
I TRICKED HIM INTO THE IONOSPHERE, KNOWING THE EXTREME LACK OF OXYGEN UP THERE WOULD MAKE HIM "BLACK OUT"!
PLOPP
2

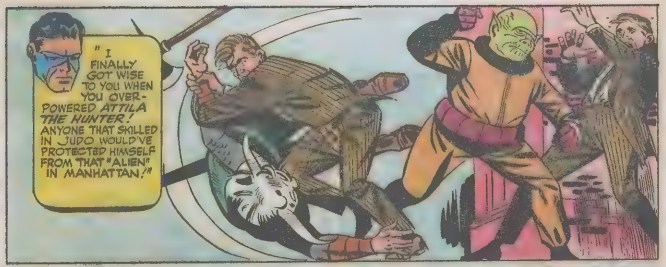
HOW CLEVER OF YOU!
NEVER MIND THE COMPLIMENTS! IF YOUR SUPER-INTUITION CAN LOCATE A SAFE EXIT FOR US, USE IT BEFORE ELASTO REVIVES!


THIS WAY! INTO THE POOL!
I'M WITH YOU!

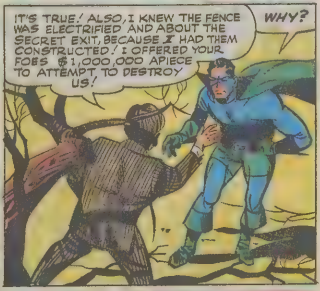

I KEPT THIS UNDERWATER TUBE-EXIT A SECRET FROM MY VILLAINOUS ALLIES! I HAVE MY REASONS!

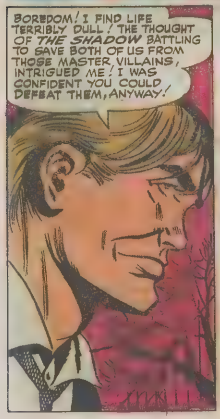
WE ESCAPED... THANKS TO MY ASTOUNDING INTUITIVE POWERS!
YOU CAN QUIT SLINGING THE BUNK NOW, PETE!

"BUNK"? ARE YOU INTIMATING I'VE BEEN UN-TRUTHFUL?
YOU, FRIEND PETE, ARE... A LIAR!!!


"I FINALLY GOT WISE TO YOU WHEN YOU OVER-POWERED ATTILA THE HUNTER! ANYONE THAT SKILLED IN JUDO WOULD'VE PROTECTED HIMSELF FROM THAT "ALIEN" IN MANHATTAN!"

YOU MUST'VE TRIPPED ME DELIBERATELY SO WE'D FALL INTO THE ARENA! YOU PROBABLY ONLY PRETENDED TO FAINT, AND YELLED UPON "REVIVING" TO ALERT THE VILLAINS TO OUR WHERE-ABOUTS!
NO USE FAKING ANY MORE!


IT'S TRUE! ALSO, I KNEW THE FENCE WAS ELECTRIFIED AND ABOUT THE SECRET EXIT, BECAUSE I HAD THEM CONSTRUCTED! I OFFERED YOUR FOES $1,000,000 APIECE TO ATTEMPT TO DESTROY US!
WHY?


BOREDOM! I FIND LIFE TERRIBLY DULL! THE THOUGHT OF THE SHADOW BATTLING TO SAVE BOTH OF US FROM THOSE MASTER VILLAINS, INTRIGUED ME! I WAS CONFIDENT YOU COULD DEFEAT THEM, ANYWAY!

YOU'RE SICKENING! YOU'D BETTER SEE A PSYCHIATRIST!
WAIT! I DIDN'T ALLOW YOU TO ESCAPE FROM THAT ESTATE OF TERROR BECAUSE OF ANY MERCIFUL CONSCIENCE TWINGES!

I HAD A DARKER MOTIVE! ONE GUESS!

DON'T TRY TO TURN YOUR HYPNOTIC EYES ON ME! YOU'LL BE DEAD BEFORE YOU CAN TURN AROUND!
I SEE! THE THOUGHT OF KILLING ME, AFTER SOME OF THE WORLD'S WORST VILLAINS FAILED TO DO SO, ENTHRALLS YOUR WARPED MIND!

CORRECT!
HAAAAAA-HA-A-A

ARE YOU CRAZY? HOW CAN YOU LAUGH WHEN I'M GOING TO KILL YOU?
BECAUSE I HAVE GENUINE EXTRA-SENSORY-PERCEPTION ABILITIES... SOMEWHAT SIMILAR TO THOSE YOU PRETENDED TO POSSESS!

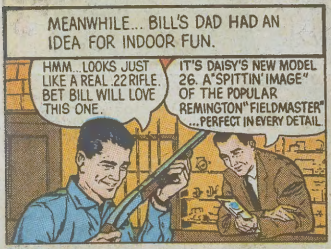
I KNOW THAT DESPITE WHAT YOU THINK, YOU ARE INCAPABLE OF KILLING ANYONE BY YOURSELF! I AM GOING TO WALK INTO SOME SHADOWS AND DISAPPEAR FROM YOUR VIEW! IF YOU THINK I'M LYING ABOUT YOU, TRY TO SHOOT! TRY!
I'LL KILL YOU! I'LL KILL YOU!!

(CHOKE) I... CAN'T! HOW COULD YOU HAVE KNOWN, WHEN EVEN I DIDN'T?

HAA-AAA! HAA-AAA! THE SHADOW KNOWS! REMEMBER, SEE A PSYCHIATRIST, PETER JORDAN!
HE'S... VANISHED! THE SHADOW HAS WON... THE GAME OF DEATH!
The End

Now Rainy Days can be fun days!
How a Daisy B·B Gun can be a barrel of family fun
Daisy Manufacturing Company•B·B Gun Division, Rogers, Arkansas

ANOTHER RAINY SATURDAY AND BILL WAS HOPING TO PLAY OUTSIDE


MEANWHILE... BILL'S DAD HAD AN IDEA FOR INDOOR FUN.
HMM...LOOKS JUST LIKE A REAL .22 RIFLE. BET BILL WILL LOVE THIS ONE.
IT'S DAISY'S NEW MODEL 26. A "SPITTIN' IMAGE" OF THE POPULAR REMINGTON "FIELDMASTER" ...PERFECT IN EVERY DETAIL.

I KNOW BILL'S BIRTHDAY ISN'T UNTIL WEDNESDAY BUT HE'S BEEN WANTING THIS DAISY B.B. GUN FOR A LONG TIME TODAY'S THE DAY TO GIVE IT TO HIM.
TODAY? BUT WHERE WILL HE SHOOT?

SHH! IN THE FAMILY ROOM! I JUST STUFFED A CARDBOARD BOX WITH PAPER AND HUNG AN OLD BLANKET BEHIND IT. A COMPLETE INDOOR RANGE!

SURPRISE!
Daisy MODEL 26

GEE MOM, DAD'S GREAT! NOW RAINY DAYS WILL BE FUN DAYS FOR ALL OF US.

YOUR FAMILY WILL HAVE FUN WITH A DAISY, TOO. BILL'S DAD AND I ARE ALMOST AS TICKLED WITH INDOOR SHOOTING AS BILL IS!

Daisy B·B Guns
$5.95 to $15 at Hardware, Sporting Goods and Department Stores.
Write for a FREE 1965 catalog.
Daisy Manufacturing Company, Box 188-P, Rogers, Arkansas 72756.

JOIN THE ORIGINAL J.S.C.A. Get Your Prizes this Fast, Easy Way!

Earn these valuable prizes and many more shown in our Big Prize Catalog — become a member of Junior Sales Club. It's easy and loads of fun. Here's all you do! Mail coupon and we'll send you your Free Membership Card, Free Prize Catalog, complete selling instructions, and 12 boxes of lovely All Occasion Cards or sensational new Christmas Cards. (If the prize you want requires more than 12 boxes, start off with 12 boxes.) Cards are sent on credit because we trust you! YOU DO NOT PAY IN ADVANCE! Each box contains 21 beautiful cards of finest quality for the low price of $1.25. That's less than 6¢ a card! Relatives, neighbors, friends — everyone will want one or more boxes. That's why many members have earned a prize in only a few hours. IF YOU WISH, YOU MAY KEEP AS YOUR PRIZE 50¢ FOR EACH BOX YOU SELL. You have 30 days to sell your cards. Then promptly return prepaid by Parcel Post any boxes you cannot sell, keeping 50¢ for each box you do sell. That's all there is to it! Get the prizes you want the fast, easy J.S.C.A. way.

MAIL YOUR COUPON-REPLY CARD NOW!

FILL IN COUPON — REPLY CARD — CUT & MAIL TODAY — NO STAMP NEEDED

Name
Address
City State Zip
Print clearly
Check one only: ☐ All Occasion Cards ☐ Christmas Cards
DON'T CUT! FOLD & SEAL (Paste, Staple or Scotch Tape)

CHECK CARDS DESIRED

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT NO. 3105
SPRINGFIELD,
MASSACHUSETTS

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL

NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

Postage Will Be Paid by

Junior Sales Club of America

Dept. AC-6 SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS 01101

FROM:
Your Name _____
Address _____
_____ Apt. No. _____
City _____ State _____ Zip Code _____

FIRST CLASS
PERMIT No. 589
White Plains, New York

CUT OUT BUSINESS REPLY CARD AT RIGHT

Cut Along Dotted Line — Mail Today

FILL IN AND MAIL TODAY
No Stamp Necessary

BUSINESS REPLY MAIL
NO POSTAGE STAMP NECESSARY IF MAILED IN THE UNITED STATES

POSTAGE WILL BE PAID BY
CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
12 Bank Street
White Plains, New York 10606
Dept. M-10

Fill in Name And Address On Reply Card Above—CUT OUT AND MAIL TODAY—No Stamp Necessary

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

It costs you nothing to try

$100.00 IS YOURS

for selling only 100 boxes of our Fabulous Foils Christmas Card assortment, $1.00 for selling 1 box, $2.00 for 2 boxes, $10.00 for 10 boxes, etc. You can make a few dollars or hundreds of dollars. All you do is call on neighbors, friends and relatives anywhere in your spare time. Everyone needs and buys Christmas Cards. Cut out Business Reply Card above — mail it today — and free samples of personalized Christmas Cards and stationery — plus other leading boxes will be sent you immediately on approval for 30 day free trial. You get everything you need to start making money the day your sales kit arrives. No experience necessary.

FABULOUS FOILS CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 really deluxe cards. Excitingly different!

CHRISTMAS GIFT WRAPPING ENSEMBLE
20 gay, colorful large sheets plus matching gift tags. Terrific

HOLY NIGHT CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 reverently beautiful cards with appropriate sentiments and Scripture Verses. An outstanding box

PINK SATIN ALL-OCCASION ASSORTMENT
21 distinctive cards of rare beauty. Tremendous appeal

WARMEST WISHES CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 exquisite cards with an original, artistic use of color. Stunning

DAINTY STATIONERY ENSEMBLE
Charming design on rich vellum sheets and notes, lined envelopes. Just lovely

IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY

FREE SAMPLES
PERSONALIZED CHRISTMAS CARDS and STATIONERY

Last year some folks made only $25 to $50 while others made $150 — $250 — $500 and more selling our entire line of greeting cards. Many church groups, organizations, schools, lodges, etc. do this year after year. Everybody buys Christmas cards.

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